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Tanchwa Ofnadwy YN ABERSYCHAN.

180 WEDI EU LLADD.

Oddeutu haner awr wedi wyth boreu dydd Iau, Chwefror 6ed, 1890, cymerodd ffrwydriad ofnadwy le yn Nglofa y Llanerch, Talywain, ger Abersychan. Nid oedd y glowyr, o gylch 230 mewn nifer, ond prin wedi dechreu ar eu gwaith pan gymerodd y trychineb ofnadwy le. Gan i'r tanwyr adrodd y cawsant y pwll yn rhydd o nwy, credir mai achos y dinystr oedd *blower* fawr yn dyfod i gyffyrddiad â goleu noeth—pa rai a ddefnyddid yn y pwll hwnw. Achoswyd gryn lawer o ddinystr ar ben y pwll. Gwnawd ymchwiliad yn fuan, ond cafodd y parti ymchwiliadol eu rhwystro yn fawr gan gwympiadau ac ol-nwy. Erbyn nos Wener, dygwyd 167 o gyiff i fyny, ac y mae amryw eto ar goll. Credir y cyrhaedda cyfanswm y rhai a gyfarfuasant â'u diwedd y nifer o 180. Perchenogion y pwll ydyw Mri. Partridge, Jones & Co., Limited, Casnewydd, ac y mae yn meddu ar bob dyfais a gwelliant newydd sydd bosibl.

BETH yw'r swm galarus glywir
'Nawr yn Abersychan mad,
Wylo wna yr hen a'r ieuanc—
Anwyl wraig ac hynaws dad ;
Rhaid fod rhywbeth wedi dygwydd
Na ddygwydda bob rhyw ddydd,—
Os gwnewch wrandaw, chwi gewch glywed
Achos y wylofain sydd.

Ar y chweched dydd o Chwefror,
 Ar ddydd Iau, O hynod ddydd
 Cofio wneir y diwrnod hwnw
 Tra yr haul oleuni rydd ;
 Gyda gwawr y boreu gwelir
 Rhiant mwyn yn myn'd i'w gwaith,
 Rhai a welwyd, eto nis gwelir
 Byth mwy'n teithio bywyd daith.

Gadael wnaeth y boreu hwnw
 Tlysiion fechgyn gartref clyd,
 Er drwy chwys eu gwyneb enill
 Gonest damaid yn y byd ;
 Ond ysywaeth, dygwydd ddarfu
 Yn Mhwl Llanerch ffrwydriad erch,
 A wahanodd yn ddisymwth
 Rhiaint anwyl, mab a merch.

Rhwng wyth a naw o'r gloch y boreu
 Crynu wnaeth y ddaear gron,
 Bollt fel taran a drywanodd
 Nes creu dychryn yn mhob bron ;
 Gwelwyd yn y fan yn fuan
 Gwragedd teg â gruddiau prudd,
 At y pwll yn myn'd yn ddiball
 I gael gwybod beth y sydd.

Buan, buan gawd y newydd
 Gwir alarus, erchyll, trwm,
 Cant ac wyth deg o gyrff meirwon
 Gafwyd yn y gwaith glo hwn ;
 'Chydig oriau 'nol fe'u gwelwyd
 Yn llawn bywyd, cysur, hedd,
 Ond yn awr yn dawel ddigon
 Yn eu bychain briddlyd fedd.

Nis gall awen y beirdd goren
 Dynu darlun teg a gwir
 O'r olygfa a'r ochneidio
 Oedd uwchben y pwll ar dir ;—
 Ieuainc blant oedd yno'n llefain—
 Mamau teg â'u dagrau'n lli'—
 Rhai ni fynent eu cysuro—
 Gormod gwir y ddamwain fu.

Terrible Explosion

AT ABERSYCHAN.

180 LIVES LOST.

About half-past eight on Thursday morning, February 6th, 1890, a terrible explosion occurred at the Llanerch Colliery, Talywain, near Abersychan. The colliers, about 230 in number, had only about commenced their day's work when the disaster occurred. The firemen having reported the pit free from gas, it is believed a sudden large blower must have been the cause, by coming into contact with the naked lights used in the pit. Great damage was caused at the pit-head. Rescue parties were formed immediately, but their work was much hindered by falls and after-damp. By Friday night 167 bodies had been brought to the surface, and several are still missing. The total loss of life is expected to reach 180. The colliery is owned by Messrs. Partridge, Jones, & Co., Limited, of Newport, and is excellently fitted up with all the latest improvements in machinery and plant.

What mean all these groans and wailing,
And the mourning which I see?
Young and old are sadly wailing—
Gone are all their thoughts of glee;
Why are wives and children sorrowing—
Why can none give them relief?
Listen now, and I will tell you
What has caused this painful grief.

Early on the morn of Thursday,
 Sixth of February the date,—
 Long will that day be remembered
 For our present mournful state !
 With the early dawn the colliers
 Journeyed to the daily task ;
 Little dreamed the wives and children
 That this day would be their last.

Young men to the work were going,
 There to earn their daily bread,
 Husbands toiled for wife and children—
 Now, alas ! they're lying dead.
 For that morning an explosion
 Raged in Llanerch Colliery,
 Causing some to die in torment's,
 Others for their life to flee.

Between eight and nine that morning
 Noise like thunder sounded round,
 Up the shaft the blast came roaring,
 Shaking all the solid ground ;
 To the pit in wildest terror
 Wives and children ran with speed,
 There to learn the cruel tidings
 Caused by fire's hasty deed.

Soon the awful news was made known—
 One hundred and eighty hurled
 Without warning, oi a sudden,
 To another far off world !
 One by one the bodies came up
 From the dreadful pit below,
 And were carried by the mourners
 To their homes with grief and wee.

Words cannot describe the feelings
 Of the widows left alone,
 Without husband kind to guard them,
 And protect the humble home.
 May the Lord support and strengthen
 Those beneath affliction's load,
 Till they meet again their loved ones
 In that happy blest Abode !